WITCHES' TALES
K 47358
NOV 1973
Still Only 60¢
FEATURING:
"EAT THE FLESH -DRINK THE BLOOD!"
"DEADMAN'S TREE"
"A TOMB OF ICE!"

THE NON-STOP CLACKING TEETH
These "Falsies seem to be alive--they're always sounding off! Just set them out anywhere and they'll go into action...yakity, yakity, yak. A great party companion. Good for a thousand laughs.
Item No. 666....$1.75

JOY BUZZER

Windup novelty you wear like a ring. Your victim gets a "SHOCKING" hand shake. Absolutely harmless.
No. 239 Only 50c

Secret Spy Scope

PEN SIZE—CLIPS ON YOUR POCKET. 6 POWER MAGNIFIER.
Six power wide field magnifier is great for watching sporting events, nature study, girl watching and counter spying. Also contains a 30 power microscope. Not a toy but a real optical instrument.
No. F59 $1.50

ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB

Light one and watch the column of thick white smoke rise to the ceiling and expand into a dense cloud. Sensational surprising effect.
No. 971 20c

TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball.
No. 158 $1.00

SEE BEHIND GLASSES

A specially treated pair of sunglasses with secret mirrors that enable you to see behind you without anyone knowing that you're watching.
No. 30 75¢

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Here's a bright colorful collection of easy-on patches to liven up your dungarees, T-shirts, and cut-offs. Just place them where you want them, press with a warm iron and they're permanently bonded to withstand repeated washings. That's all there is to it! Brighten up your "threads" with these happy patches. All nine for only $1.50

Item No. 667..
.....$1.50 set

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream
No. 247 50c

SILENT DOG WHISTLE

This whistle can't be heard by human ears, but Rover can hear it half a mile away. Your dog will understand that this whistle is for him alone. Be amazed how quickly he responds.
No. 701 $1.00

Scary, Life-Size

MONSTER GHOST

Obeys Your Commands!
OVER 7 FEET TALL

Scare the daylights out of your "victim" as this terrifying life size ghost hovers and darts over him. Can be controlled up to 50 feet away so you can hide while watching your victim. Complete instructions included.
MT101.....$1.00

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What man wouldn't enjoy spending a night with Raquel Welch? Well, we can't deliver her, but we can deliver that next best thing — a 12" x 24" inflatable pillow of Raquel made of rugged vinyl to serve as your headrest. Keep her for yourself or show her to your friends. Livens up party when everyone sees and feels this great gag item.
RR15....$1.98

MONEY CHANGER

Just like a professional money changer, Attaches to any belt, Holds pennies, nickels, dimes and quarters.
No. 70 $1.50

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Dime-operated one armed Bandit" works like those in Las Vegas. Deposit dime, pull handle, and reels spin like the real thing. Dimes are removable. Should not be used for gambling.
No. 2060 $1.69

THROW YOUR VOICE

Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Fits in your mouth out of sight. Fool teacher, friends, family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."
No. 137 25c

FINGER CHOPPER

Chop a cigarette in two in either hole. Put finger in top hole and cigarette in lower. The cigarette is cut, but your finger is unharmed. Full instructions. $1
No. 6222

COMPLETE SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR KIT

★ BADGE ★ CARRYING CASE
★ SPECIAL I. D. CARD

ONLY $2.75

This professional type detective badge kit and case includes an extra heavy silvered nickle badge for use by private and special investigators PLUS authentic-type case and I.D. Card. Impress your friends with this official looking novelty. No.860...$2.75

FULL SIZE SKELETON

7 FEET TALL EYES GLOW IN THE DARK

This 7 foot tall "BONEY THE SKELETON" is scary enough at any time —but wait till you see him IN THE DARK in all his horrible, spine chilling grandeur, eyes glowing like fiery coals. If you like to haunt houses or frighten friends, this is for you! Or hang "Boney" in your room or to liven up a party.
No. F200 $1.00

ONLY 3.98

Weighted Wristlets

"Power Packed" Arm Builders To Give you mighty striking power

"Power Packed" wristlets build the powerful arms you want without special equipment or exercises. Just wear these rugged lead weighted wristlets during your ordinary activities at work or play.
#900.....$3.98 each

WORLDS UGLIEST HANDS

Slip these knobby "paws" on and watch your friends disappear. Ugh! They're awful! If you're got the courage, maybe you can have fun(?) with them.
Item No. 607...$1.98

TRICK BLACK SOAP

Ordinary looking piece of soap. Victim washes face and gets blacker and blacker. When he gets a look in the mirror, he'll be shocked. Harmless.
No. 575 Only 35c

ONION GUM

Looks like real chewing gum but tastes like ONIONS! It's too funny! 5 slices to a pack.
No. 281 20c

FOAMING SUGAR

Looks just like real sugar, but that's where the resemblance stops. When it's dropped in liquid, they overflow and form clouds of suds. Seems as though it'll never stop.
NO 549.....25¢

HOT PEPPER GUM

Lots of FUN passing out this Spearmint Gum with Hot Pep per added. Regulation pack, 5 sticks in cello wrapped package to keep it fresh.
A121 25¢

SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
No. 678 Only 50c

MONEYMAKER

Insert a blank piece of paper, turn the knob and... OUT COMES A REAL DOLLAR BILL! Insert the dollar and it changes to a $5 then the $5 changes to $10.
A135 1.25

MUSCLES OF STEEL

Results in just 30 days
Pocket gym slaps inches of muscle on your arms and torso. Gain the respect of your friends —the admiration of the girls. Keep fit and healthy. Fear no one! Made of heavy rubber.
No. 7001 only $1.00

MAGIC CARDS

Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks.
No. 183 $1.50

WEREWOLF HORROR MASK

This rubber mask is so grotesque that it is sure to shake up the whole neighborhood. Be the "Werewolf" that prowls again!
No. 26W....$1.98

OVER 1000 FREE GIFTS YOURS FOR THE ASKING

This miracle book gives the addresses of associations, federal agencies and manufacturers that are anxious to send you ABSOLUTELY FREE samples, manuals, and books. A fabulous treasure trove completely up to date which will bring you gifts worth many times its low cost.
Item 88 50c

1001 FREE

GROW AMAZING LIVE Sea-monkeys

Just ADD WATER And You've Got INSTANT PETS $1.00

What fun and laughs as you watch your zoo full of Sea Monkeys obey your commands, dance to music, and loop-the-loop. A "Variety Show" for the whole family for only $1. FREE Instruction Book, water purifier, and a FULL YEAR supply of growth food.
NO. FLS.....$1.00

HONOR HOUSE PROD. CORP. DEPT. 472GK13
35 WILBUR ST., LYNBROOK, N.Y. 11563

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days FREE TRIAL for full refund of purchase price.
We cannot accept orders totaling less than $1.00.

NAME & NUMBER OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

Please add 25c to total order for postage and handling.
TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED

NAME

ADDRESS ZIP

NY State residents add state and local sales tax.

WITCHES' TALES

NOVEMBER 1973 Vol. 5 No. 6

CONTENTS

EAT THE FLESH! DRINK THE BLOOD! 4
Flesh-hungry and blood-thirsty giant hairy spiders attack our vacationing cyclists in a western ghost town.

DEADMAN'S TREE 9
A barren branched tree suddenly blossoms into a living graveyard with rotting corpses on the vine.

A TOMB OF ICE 14
Strange and terrifying thoughts race through the minds of two amateur mountain climbers.

HOUSE OF THE VAMPIRE 18
Blood-thirsty vampires and hungry ghouls trap a quartet of army officers who Seek refuge in an ancient castle.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT 26
A skin-crawling narrative concerning an ancient magician, a disappearing house and the vanishing Mr. Finley.

THE TOREADOR AND THE DEMONS 29
The incredibly weird pact between a corpse, a bull fighter and the Demons of Darkness.

HOUSE OF BLOOD 36
Two hoods walk into a world of unspeakable horror when they attempt to rob a junkman.

SPIRITS OF DOOM 39
An Indian legend about the fabulous "Fountain of Youth" leads a murdering, escaped convict into an unbelievable fate.

METAL TERROR 45
At some of time in the future space migration becomes a fact and with it, all the ills of man step forward into space.

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EAT THE FLESH! DRINK THE BLOOD!

ALICE AND I HAD ALWAYS HAD AN **UNNATURAL FEAR** OF **DESOLATE** PLACES -- AND I SUPPOSE IT WAS IN AN EFFORT TO **CONQUER** THAT FEAR THAT WE **JUMPED** AT ED AND MARTHA'S IDEA OF A MOTORCYCLE TOUR OF **OLD WEST GHOST TOWNS** FOR OUR SUMMER **VACATION...**

DIG IT, KIDS -- OUR PAD FOR THE **NIGHT!**

OH, ED--IT'S SUCH A **GROOVE!**

MY YOUNG WIFE AND I WEREN'T AS **ENTHUSED** AS THE OTHER COUPLE -- NOT WITH THE CHILLING PREMONITION OF LURKING **DEATH** THAT COURSED THROUGH OUR VEINS...

IT'S SO **EERILY QUIET** HERE--!

COME **OFF** IT, FRAIDY-CAT! YOU GIVE **WOMEN'S LIB** A BAD NAME!

ED WAS THE **ADVENTUROUS** TYPE. MY **OWN** FEAR OF THE **UNNATURAL** WAS HEIGHTENED WHEN HE SNAPPED AN EVIL-LOOKING **JACKNIFE** INTO MURDEROUS POSITION...

HA HA! "SEE THE RARE SPIDER" **HA!** "SEE THE RARE SPIDER **DIE!**"

THERE WAS A **SICKENING SOUND** AS THE GLEAMING BLADE DISAPPEARED BENEATH THE PITCH-BLACK, LEATHERY **HIDE** OF THE **MONSTROSITY**...

SQUISH!

YOU **GOT** IT, BABY.

AND **YET**, AS THE REST OF US CAUTIOUSLY APPROACHED, I WAS CERTAIN I HEARD AN ACCOMPANYING **DEATH-MOAN**-- FROM THE VERY MOUTH OF THE **SPIDER ITSELF!!**

GAAAA GYAAAA GAAAA

LISTEN TO THAT! IT SOUNDS ALMOST--- ALMOST **HUMAN!**

AW, LAY OFF, DICK...

...YOUR **BLEEDING HEART** JUST FEELS **SORRY** FOR THAT **THING!**

BUT--I THOUGHT IT SOUNDED LIKE A **PERSON**, TOO!

OUR LESS **SENSITIVE** COUNTERPARTS WOULD HEAR NO MORE OF OUR TALK. WE DRAGGED THE HORRID CARCAS ONTO THE STEPS OF THE OLD **SALOON** WHICH WOULD SERVE AS OUR **HOME** FOR THE NIGHT.

OKAY! NOW, LIKE THEY SAY IN THE **OLD WEST**: "LET'S GET US SOME **SHUT-EYE**, PARDS!"

I TOSSED AND TURNED IN A RESTLESS AND NIGHTMARE-RIDDEN SLEEP. I SUPPOSE I AWAKENED AT THE FIRST SOUND OF SCRAPING ON THE ROTTED FLOOR...
WHA--?!? ANOTHER GIANT SPIDER!
SSHHSSSHA!
WHETHER IT WAS MY OWN UNCOMPREHENDING VOICE--OR THE SCRAPINGS THEMSELVES THAT STIRRED ED --MY FRIEND AWOKE WITH ONLY ENOUGH TIME TO SEE...
MARTHA! IT'S GOT MARTHA!!
AAEEEEEEIIII!!
NO! NO!!
SKRUNCH!
THE SHOCKING FACT OF MARTHA'S INSTANT DEATH WAS AS OBVIOUS AS THE BLOOD-RED GASH ON HER ONCE-LOVELY THROAT.
I-- I'LL KILL YOU, DEMON!
HE'S MAD!
MAD, AM I?! DIE! DIE!! DIE!!!
SHAK SHAK SHAK! SHAK!
EYAAA
AND THERE IT WAS AGAIN: THAT CHILLING, HUMAN-SOUNDING MOAN...
I KNEW IT WAS NOW UP TO ME TO ACT...
C'MON, MAN! WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE --BEFORE MORE OF THEM COME!
MARTHA! MY POOR MARTHA!
LOOK! DOZENS OF THEM! I--I MUST KILL THEM! THEY MUST PAY FOR MARTHA'S DEATH!
COOL IT, ED! LET'S SPLIT!
SSSHSSSSSSHHHSS!

I MUST RID THIS GHOST-TOWN OF THE CREA-TURES!!
COME BACK--!!
NO USE! HE'S TOTALLY FLIPPED-OUT!
WE WATCHED IN STUNNED AMAZEMENT AS ED PILEDIVED INTO THE MONSTERS, LIKE SOME INSANE DAREDEVIL RIDER!
RRUN!
ROOOOOOAAAAAR!
RROOOAARRR!
GGAAA! GET YOUR GRUBBY PAWS OFF ME! W-WHERE ARE YOU DRAGGING-ME?!
NEXT INSTANT, THE UNSPEAKING ARACH-NIDS PROVIDED ED WITH THE GORY ANSWER TO HIS QUESTION...
IT'S MARTHA! THEY-THEY'RE EATING HER FLESH! YEECH!
LEMME OUT OF HERE!!
LOOK, ALICE! THEY SEEM TO BE CIRCLING HIM!
WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO?!

WHAT OCCURED IN THE FOLLOWING MOMENTS IN THAT OLD GHOST TOWN STILL STRIKES AT THE VERY MARROW OF MY BONES...
THEY'RE COVERING HIS ENTIRE BODY WITH WEB FLUID!
THEN, AN OVERPOWERING STENCH FILLED THE AIR, AS...
HE--HE'S CHANGING...
HE'S BECOMING ONE OF-- THEM!!
YAAAA!!
NO SOONER WAS THE HIDEOUS TRANSMOGRIFICATION COMPLETE, THAN...
DICK! HE'S EATING HIS OWN WIFE'S FLESH!! EEK!
YEECH!
LET'S BURN RUBBER! MY STOMACH'S CHURNING!
SKREEE
I DROVE LIKE A MAN POSSESSED, UNTIL, AT LAST, WE WERE BACK IN CIVILIZATION...
DRINK UP, YOU TWO--OR YOU'LL SHIVER TO DEATH! SURE MUST BE COLD OUT THERE! Y'KNOW, THERE'S STORIES ABOUT MONSTERS THAT EAT HUMAN FLESH AND DRINK HUMAN BLOOD IN THEM THAR GHOST TOWNS! Y'ALL SEE ANY O THEM? HAW HAW
ALICE AND I COULD ONLY ENCHANGE A FURTIVE GLANCE. LITTLE COULD THE JOVIAL MAN KNOW THAT OUR FRIEND, WHO HAD BEEN SO QUICK TO KILL A GIANT SPIDER--WAS NOW SUCH A MONSTROSITY HIMSELF!!
DON'T TALK MUCH, DO YA?!
The end

DEADMAN'S TREE

THE DESTERS ARGUE ABOUT EVERYTHING... BUT THEY ARGUE MOST ABOUT THE TREE!
HMMPH! THE ONLY DECENT PIECE OF SOIL ON THE WHOLE FARM... AND YOU WASTE IT ON THAT TREE!
IT'S NOT WASTED! ONE DAY IT WILL BEAR FRUIT-- SWEET AND DELICIOUS FRUIT!
ALL MY LIFE I'VE DREAMED OF THE DAY... WHEN I CAN STRETCH OUT MY HAND AND HAVE ALL THE FRESH FRUIT I WANT!
YAH! YOU DREAM... AND MEANWHILE WE STARVE WHILE ITS UGLY, TWISTED ROOTS DRAIN THE GOOD SOIL DRY! ONE DAY I'LL CHOP IT DOWN!
YOU DO THAT AND I-- I'LL KILL YOU!
SARA WAS AFRAID TO CARRY OUT HER THREAT UNTIL...
BLIGHT RUINED THE WHOLE POTATO CROP! WE'LL HAVE PRACTICALLY NOTHIN' TO EAT UNLESS WE USE THAT RICH SOIL TO PLANT ON! IT'S TIME THAT USELESS TREE CAME DOWN... IT HAS TO!
I'LL DO IT! NOW-- WHILE HE'S AWAY!
BARELY HAD THE AXE BITTEN INTO THE BARK WHEN...
THE TREE! SHE'S CHOPPIN' DOWN THE TREE!
10

I TOLD YOU WHAT I'D DO IF YOU HARMED THAT TREE!
RAFE! NO! NO!
ALL MY LIFE DREAMING OF THE FRUIT! WHAT'S THE GOOD OF LIFE WITHOUT A DREAM?
THE AXE DIDN'T BITE DEEP! THAT GASH WON'T HARM YOU! YOU...YOU CAN STILL BEAR FRUIT!
I'LL BURY HER HERE, IT'LL SERVE HER RIGHT WHEN THE ROOTS SHE HATED TWIST AND TWINE AROUND HER HEART!
MAYBE NOW YOU'LL BEAR FRUIT! MAYBE IT WAS HATIN' YOU THAT STOPPED YOU BEFORE!
WINTER SNOW AND SPRING RAIN SOAKED INTO THE GROUND, AND THEN, ONE MORNING...
I WAS RIGHT! THE WHOLE TREE... FLOWERIN' WITH BLOSSOMS! BUT WHAT ARE THEY? NEVER SEEN, BLOSSOMS LIKE THAT BEFORE!

EACH DAY THEY GROW LARGER... AND STRANGER...
WHAT CAN THEY BE? WHAT FRUIT WILL GROW?
THEY... THEY'RE LIKE HANDS... AND THE PRONGS ARE FINGERS... STRONG AND FIBROUS!
THE SHAPE... IT REMINDS ME OF SOMETHING... SOMETHING FAMILIAR! WH-- WHY... THEY'RE LIKE SARA'S HANDS!
AAAAAA
NO! NO! GET AWAY, SARA! DON'T!

RAFE'S LIMP BODY FELL TO THE GROUND AND PALE GHOULISH HANDS SCRABBLED IN THE EARTH, DIGGING A SHALLOW GRAVE!

RAFE'S BODY WAS LAID NEXT TO THE BONES AT THE BASE OF THE TREE...

IN EARLY SUMMER, THE WITHERED BLOOMS FELL TO THE GROUND, CRISP AND FADED, STIRRED BY THE RESTLESS WINDS...

BUT NEXT SPRING, THE TREE FINALLY BORE FRUIT...
THE END

A TOMB OF ICE
BET MOST PEOPLE THINK WE'RE CRAZY! IMAGINE CLIMBING MOUNTAINS AS A HOBBY!
YEAH, YOU THINK WE'D AT LEAST PICK SOMETHING SAFE... LIKE DEEP... SEA DIVING!
BUT THERE MUST BE SOMETHING TO IT... DID YOU EVER READ ABOUT ALL THE ACCIDENTS THAT HAPPEN TO MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS!
WONDER WHY I DIDN'T REALIZE IT SOONER? MY WIFE DOESN'T LOVE ME, SHE NEVER DID!
WHAT'S THAT? OH, SURE!
AWWW... LET'S FORGET IT...WE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO!
SHE DOESN'T LOVE ME...I WONDER WHY? WHAT HAVE I DONE?

TOM, YOU'RE SLOWING UP! C'MON, WE'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO!
BUT I WONDER JUST HOW MANY OF THESE DEATHS REALLY *WERE* ACCIDENTS? MOST OF THE TIME THE BODIES WEREN'T EVEN RECOVERED!
LOOK AT BILL... LOOK AT HOW QUICK HE IS! HE'D KNOW WHAT TO DO IF HE HAD A WIFE WHO DIDN'T LOVE HIM!
SURE HE'D KNOW THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US... HE KNOWS HOW TO MAKE A DECISION!
COME TO THIK OF IT... I WONDER HOW MANY OF THOSE SO CALLED "ACCIDENTS" WERE REALLY ACCIDENTS... BET A LOT OF THEM WERE *MURDERS*!
BUT PEOPLE DON'T REALLY GO OUT WITH THE INTENTION OF KILLING SOMEBODY DO THEY?

THE FOOLS! THE TWO BLIND FOOLS! DON'T THEY REALIZE THAT I KNOW BILL IS MY WIFE'S LOVER!
BUT WHY DIDN'T I DO SOMETHING WHEN I FOUND OUT... WHY DIDN'T I DO SOMETHING THEN? BECAUSE I'M TOO SLOW... I'M NOT QUICK LIKE BILL!
LIKE I WAS SAYING, TOM WAIT... WHAT'S THAT!
WHAT'S WHAT? I DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING!
THERE IT IS AGAIN... AVALANCHE!
RRRUMMMBLE!
RRRUMMBLERRRRRRR

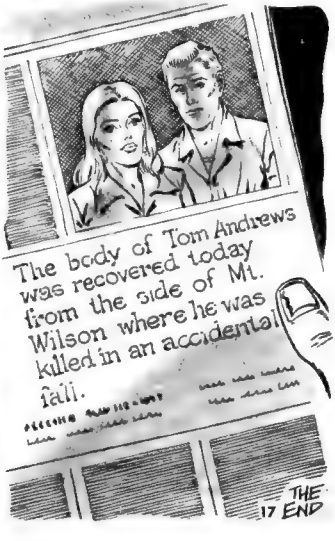
LOOK HOW *FAST* HE ACTED. IF THAT HAD BEEN ME, I WOULDN'T HAVE SEEN THE SNOW UNTIL IT WAS ON US!... I'M JUST NOT *QUICK* ENOUGH!

WE'D BETTER USE THE ROPE HERE... THAT CLIFF IS TOO STEEP TO TRY IT BY OURSELVES!
IF YOU SAY SO, BILL, YOU KNOW ALL THE ANSWERS!

SURE HE KNOWS THE ANSWERS. HE'D KNOW WHAT TO DO IF HE WERE IN MY PLACE!

BUT THIS TIME HE'S GIVEN ME THE ANSWER *AN ACCIDENT* JUST LIKE HE SAID... NOBODY COULD EVER PROVE OTHERWISE! *I'M GOING TO KILL HIM! KILL* THE MAN WHO STOLE MY WIFE!

SO TOM MADE HIS DECISION! BUT ONCE AGAIN HE WASN'T *QUICK ENOUGH!*...
NO! BILL... NO!
IT'S THE ONLY WAY!


The body of Tom Andrews was recovered today from the side of Mt. Wilson where he was killed in an accidental fall.
THE END

HOUSE OF THE VAMPIRE

IT WAS NEAR DUSK WHEN FOUR YOUNG AMERICAN OFFICERS ON DUTY IN GERMANY WERE USING SOME OF THEIR LEAVE TO DO A LITTLE SIGHTSEEING... AND WHEN THEY SAW THE RUINS IT FILLED EVEN THE YOUNG AMERICANS WITH EERIE MORBIDNESS...

THE JEEP WENT OVER THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN... WHEN ANDREW THOMAS, THE DRIVER CAME TO, HE WAS PINNED UNDER THE JEEP! PAINFULLY, HIS EYES FELL ON A HORRIBLE SCENE...
THAT'S THE CREATURE THAT MADE ME TURN OFF THE ROAD! SHE-SHE--OH-NO..
HEARING HIM MOVE, THE CREATURE TURNED...
HA!
I-I'VE READ STORIES ABOUT SUCH THINGS--BUT I NEVER BELIEVED THEY EXISTED! IT--IT'S A VAMPIRE! SHE WAS DRINKING HARLEY'S BLOOD!
EEEYAAAH!
ANDY! WHAT IS IT?
WHAM!
IT'S A VAMPIRE! QUICK--G-GET A WEAPON! HELP ME FIGHT IT!
EEK... MY EYES!
I CAN'T GET NEAR ENOUGH TO STRIKE!
WHEN SUDDENLY, THE BAT-LIKE CREATURE ROSE ALOFT..
IT--IT'S GONE!
LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN DO FOR HARLEY AND FIND OUT IF DICK IS ALIVE!
19

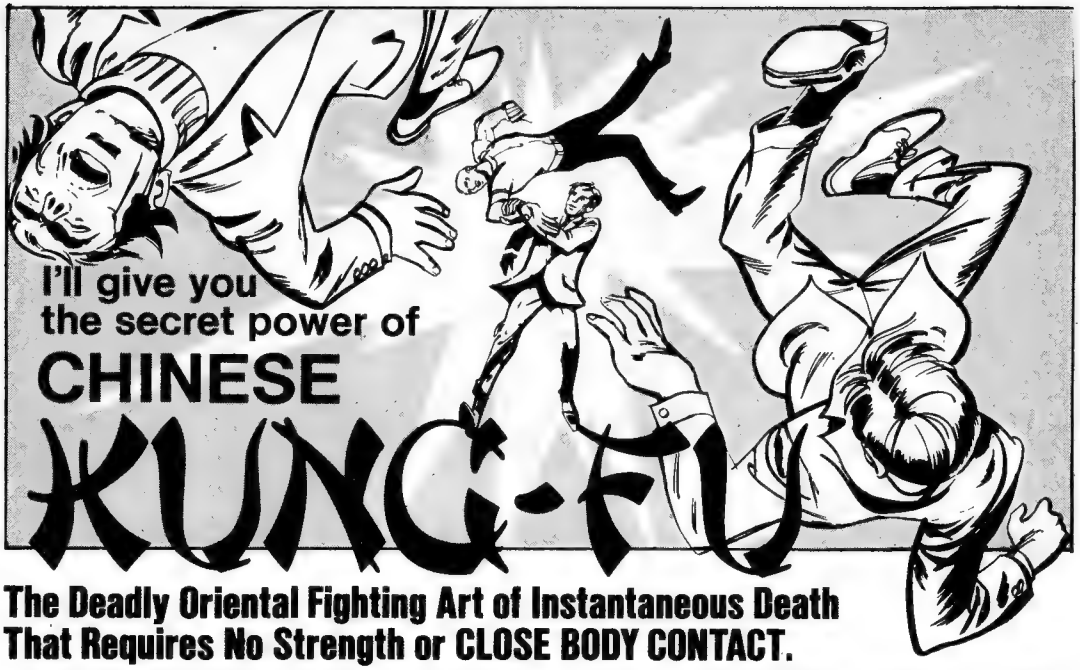
KNEELING BESIDE THE BODY OF RICHARD WATERS, ANDY AND BEN REALIZED THE TRUTH!
HE--HE'S DEAD!
LOOK, BEN... THOSE MARKS ON HIS THROAT!
THAT CREATURE DRAINED DICK'S BLOOD FIRST! SHE HAD HER TEETH SUNK INTO HARLEY'S NECK WHEN I CRAWLED OUT FROM UNDER THE JEEP!
HARVEY'S ALIVE! HE'S GROANING!
HOW DO YOU FEEL, FELLA?
WH- WHAT HAPPENED? I-I REMEMBER SOME THING IN THE ROAD ...THEN WE WENT OFF! WAIT, I REMEMBER SOMETHING ELSE...
AFTER THE CRASH-- I CAME TO... AND THEN, I GUESS I WAS OUT OF MY HEAD! I THOUGHT SOMETHING WAS REACHING FOR ME!
I--I FEEL WEAK-- DRAINED OF STRENGTH!
WE'VE HAD A HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE, HARLEY! DICK IS DEAD, AND IN A FEW MINUTES MORE YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN! THE THING YOU SAW--
I-I DON'T SEEM TO CARE ABOUT ANYTHING! I FEEL FUNNY! LOOK-- YOUR SLEEVE! BLOOD! THAT'S WHAT I NEED... BLOOD!
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?
IN HORROR, ANDY AND BEN WATCHED HARLEY CHANGE FROM THE MAN THEY KNEW INTO SOMETHING HORRIFYING!
BLOOD! BLOOD!

BLOOD... IT WILL BRING BACK MY STRENGTH--
HARLEY, GET HOLD OF YOURSELF! YOU'VE GONE HAYWIRE FROM THE ACCIDENT!
I HATE TO DO THIS, HARLEY, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY!
IT'S MORE THAN THAT!
POW!
I REMEMBER READING ABOUT THIS! IF ANYONE WHO HAD HIS BLOOD SUCKED BY A VAMPIRE--AND--MANAGES TO LIVE--HE BECOMES A VAMPIRE HIMSELF!
WOW! HARLEY, OUR BUDDY! NOW A VAMPIRE!
AS THEY TALKED, A MULE CART AND DRIVER APPEARED...
FROM UP THERE ON THE MOUNTAIN, THE BARONESS KLORISE OBSERVED YOUR ACCIDENT! SHE SENT ME TO OFFER YOU ALL THE HOSPITALITY OF HER CASTLE FOR THE NIGHT!
DO YOU MEAN THAT SOMEONE REALLY LIVES UP THERE IN THAT PLACE!
YA, MEIN HERR! NOW IT IS NOT SO GOOD TO BE ALONE IN THE MOUNTAINS WHEN NIGHT FALLS! IF YOU WILL GET IN MY POOR CART, WE CAN BE ON OUR WAY!
WE'D BETTER TAKE A CHANCE ON THE CASTLE, ANDY! WE CAN'T TELL HOW BADLY THE JEEP IS DAMAGED UNTIL MORNING, AND BESIDES, WE'VE GOT TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH HARLEY--

WE WERE TALKING ABOUT THIS PLACE LOOKING LIKE IT WAS HAUNTED, JUST BEFORE WE SAW THAT THING IN OUR PATH, BEN! WONDER IF THE OLD MAN KNOWS ANYTHING ABOUT THE VAMPIRE?
REACHING THE CASTLE, THE GROUP WAS SURPRISED AT THE BEAUTY OF THE BARONESS...
PLEASE DON'T WORRY ABOUT ANYTHING! I SAW THE ACCIDENT AND I HOPE YOU WON'T BE INCONVENIENCED!...NOW YOU'RE MY GUESTS!
MY FAITHFUL HEINRICH AND KASTCHEM WILL TAKE CARE OF YOUR INJURED FRIENDS...
NOW I HOPE THAT BOTH OF YOU WILL BE COMFORTABLE HERE
KASTCHEM WILL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOMS!
YOU ARE VERY KIND, BARONESS!
AND WHY DOES A BEAUTIFUL CREATURE LIKE THAT WANT TO STAY IN THIS CREEPY PLACE? I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO ASK HER ABOUT THE VAMPIRE?
SHE IS BEAUTIFUL--BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HER...
ANDY MIGHT HAVE UNDERSTOOD MANY THINGS IF HE HAD SEEN THE BARONESS A FEW MINUTES AFTER THEY HAD BEEN IN THEIR ROOMS...
CHAIN HIM IN THE DUNGEON! I SHALL FINISH HIM LATER WHEN THE OTHERS HAVE BEEN DISPOSED OF! THEN I SHALL GIVE YOU THE DEAD ONE TO DEVOUR!
I'D LIKE TO TALK SOME MORE TO THE BARONESS! ANDY SHOULD HAVE TOLD HER ABOUT THE VAMPIRE! IT! BUT IF ANDY ISN'T INTERESTED, I AM!

OH-- I WAS HOPEFUL YOU WERE STILL UP! I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU!
YES-- I WAS EXPECTING YOU!
YOU ARE SO YOUNG AND HANDSOME--SO STRONG--
YOUR LIPS-- I CAN'T RESIST THEM!
NO-- DO NOT RESIST-- IT WILL NOT DO YOU ANY GOOD--
YIII-EEE! THE VAMPIRE!
I HEARD A SCREAM! IT SOUNDED LIKE BEN!
IT IS BEN! AND-- AND HE'S DEAD! THE VAMPIRE STRUCK AGAIN! HERE IN THIS CASTLE!
I THOUGHT THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THE BARONESS AND HER CREEPY SERVANTS! I'M GOING TO FIND HER AND THEM AND HAVE A SHOWDOWN!
THERE-- YOU MAY HAVE THE FLESH! I'VE HAD THE BLOOD!
WHA--? THE VAMPIRE AND HER GHOUL SERVANTS... STAND BACK--NOBODY WILL RIP FLESH FROM HIS BODY!

YOU CAN KILL MY SERVANTS-- BUT YOU CANNOT KILL ME!
BANG BANG
I HAVE LIVED IN MY TOMB BENEATH THE CASTLE FOR THREE HUNDRED YEARS! NO BULLET CAN KILL ME, AND SOON, YOUR BLOOD WILL BE MINE!
I'LL GET RID OF YOU TWO CREATURES OF EVIL WHILE I'M AT IT!
BANG BANG
A STAKE THROUGH A VAMPIRE'S BODY WILL STOP IT FOREVER! I READ THAT ONCE, AND THANK HEAVEN I REMEMBERED IT!
NO-- NOOOOOO-- GAHHAA!
IT-- IT WORKS!
LEAVING THE BODY OF THE BARONESS IN THE HALL, ANDY RUSHED THROUGH THE CASTLE LOOKING FOR HARLEY, AND...
HARLEY! DEAD!
DAYS LATER...
POOR FELLOW! THEY FOUND HIM WANDERING IN AN EMPTY CASTLE IN THE MOUNTAINS! ALL OF HIS COMPANIONS WERE EVIDENTLY KILLED IN A JEEP ACCIDENT! WE'VE FOUND NO TRACE OF THEM, JUST THE WRECKED JEEP! HE THINKS THEY WERE ALL KILLED BY A VAMPIRE!
THE END



The Deadly Oriental Fighting Art of Instantaneous Death That Requires No Strength or CLOSE BODY CONTACT.

★ **Self-defense without torturous training or rigorous exercise.**

★ **Instant self-defense for the weak, the defenseless, the fearful and the untrained.**

★ **Makes your body a live fighting machine! Hands, feet, elbows even fingers become deadly weapons of defense.**

★ **Faster, deadlier and easier than Judo, Savate or Karate.**

Revealed at last! The most secret, the most respected, the most effective of all the Oriental fighting arts—KUNG FU. ***So simple that if you can read then you can easily master the theory of this "flick-of-the-wrist" technique.*** **KUNG FU works on a secret principle yet its deadly force is easy to learn and easier still to apply. KUNG FU can take any one * without training and make him a fighting machine in seconds.**

THE SECRET OF KUNG FU REVEALED AT LAST

KUNG FU is a fantastic method of self-defense that was buried in the mysteries of the past. Once a part of a mystic Oriental rite, its deadly fighting secrets were only taught by Shaolin Priests to those considered worthy only after years of preparation and testing. KUNG FU was hidden from the public! Yet in spite of serious efforts to keep it from the world, word of its amazing power spread. Masters of other fighting arts soon learned to fear and respect its techniques. *They learned that KUNG FU harnesses certain dormant forces within you, enabling you to disable and destroy with just a lightning flick-of-the-wrist, and that KUNG FU requires no strength or extraordinary skills, in fact KUNG FU's brilliant defense never requires strength, size or undo exertion.*

HOW KUNG FU WORKS

KUNG FU is based on a simple yet lethally effective principle. *It is not necessary to physically match strength with your opponent in order to overcome his attack.* You harness the enormous natural power of your own movements. KUNG FU shows you how to take advantage of these fundamental laws of natural movement. Your rhythm is added to the very movement against you... so that **all forces are added together and unleased against your opponent.** This is KUNG FU—a force so simple yet so devastating that its techniques have stunned the world.

KUNG FU IS BETTER THAN OTHER FORMS OF SELF DEFENSE

KUNG FU is better than all other forms of self defense! Its secret lies in its simplicity and in its ability to overcome an attacker WITHOUT INTRICATE BODY CONTACT. Now, if you can read or look at pictures then you should be able to master the theory of this "flick-of-the-wrist" technique. YOU CAN WIN...EVEN IF YOUR OPPONENT IS BIGGER AND STRONGER THAN YOU. You can win if your attacker surprises you. And more—KUNG FU **means** deadly, often crippling self defense where **every part of your body is a fearful weapon.** Your feet, your hands, your elbows, your fingers become lethal weapons WITHOUT REQUIRING SUPER MUSCLE-POWER OR BRUTE FORCE. And you can do all this without years of training, special exercises, and especially hundreds of dollars in cost.

WHAT KUNG FU WILL MEAN TO YOU

With so many crimes of violence about us you could be in danger—anytime—of being hurt or worse humiliated! BUT NOW YOU CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT. **You can protect yourself, your family and your property with deadly efficiency in mere seconds.** Yes, and you can do it without years of training, hundreds of dollars in cost, and without long, painful practice. Regardless of size, strength or build you can beat the bullies and better the odds. Thanks to KUNG FU you need never be afraid again. You too can learn to overcome the fear of being shamed. You too can be the one that gives the beating! You too can control threatening, dangerous situations.

WHY KUNG FU MAKES ALL THIS POSSIBLE

Why??? **Because KUNG FU is as deadly as it is simple.** And it works for anyone.* Other forms of self defense like Judo or Karate require something special such as strength, speed, etc.... to say nothing of endless practice. A judo Black Belt Master, for example, must practice technique after technique...and take years to master it all. NOT SO WITH KUNG FU! **It's based on an entirely different concept.** Technique and form aren't very important, DEFENSE IS! KUNG FU is designed to help you defend yourself in most situations* with *an absolute minimum in effort and a maximum in protection.*

COMPLETE COURSE REVEALED NOTHING ELSE TO LEARN

The SECRETS OF KUNG FU are fully revealed in one amazing "how to" book. The course comes complete and there's nothing else to learn or buy. You find all the secrets, principles and techniques simple to master and easy to apply. You don't need any special apparatus or practice dummies. And once you master the SECRETS OF KUNG FU you can forget about other systems and other methods. Now, in the privacy of your home, you can learn the deadliest fighting secrets of all time *at your very own pace!* In just minutes you can find out how to deliver a crippling blow that leaves your opponent powerless and more... in seconds you can learn how to destroy your attacker's ability to fight...and much, much more. The fully revealed SECRETS OF KUNG FU, are so sensational that we make you this surprising UNCONDITIONAL 3 WAY GUARANTEE. You must be satisfied not just one way but fully 3 different ways or it costs you nothing.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
3 WAYS OR MONEY BACK AT ANY TIME

We're so sure that SECRETS OF KUNG FU is everything you'll ever want or need we make this unprecedented 3-Way Guarantee: (1) You must be absolutely and completely satisfied with the SECRETS OF KUNG FU and (2) KUNG FU must never fail you, in fact, KUNG FU must help you turn every threatening "confrontation" into victory, and (3) KUNG FU must give you a sense of confidence and assurance you've never had before. Yes, SECRETS OF KUNG FU must do all this and more or return at **any time**, for a refund of your purchase price with no questions asked. You are the sole judge...could anything be fairer?

NO RISK OFFER
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED 3 WAYS

CAPITAL ENTERPRISES, Dept. 106
227 East 45 Street, New York, N.Y. 10017

Rush me the complete course of SECRETS OF KUNG FU. You guarantee me complete satisfaction 3 Ways...or I'll return the course at any time I wish for a refund of my purchase price and there will be no questions asked. I promise in return to use the deadly knowledge of KUNG FU for defense only and that I will never use its secrets as an aggressor ever.

I enclose $5 in ☐Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order (Please add 50¢ additional to cover postage and handling). SORRY NO COD's.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

*We do not claim that physically handicapped or other disadvantaged persons can perform these feats. Nor are these techniques claimed to be effective against anyone armed with a loaded gun.

■ He was certain he had brought it into the room with him. He had entered only a moment ago. He had placed it upon the round table in the very center of the room, leaving it right beneath the lamp. Then he had walked over to the far wall and snapped on the overhead light. Next was a stop at the bar, where he mixed a quick nightcap. With drink in hand, he had crossed to the long bookshelves that took up one wall of the study. He had taken a brown covered book from a row of matched sets and flipped through it, reading the list of contents and a page or two of the stories. When he had finally carried the book back to the great easy chair by the round table, he discovered the evening paper was missing.

He looked under the table and the chair, and checked to see if he had placed it absently on the other furniture or the shelves or the broad windowsill. He carefully retraced his every step through the room. The paper was gone.

But it meant nothing. After all, he reasoned, he went through the same ritual every night and it had long been a habit with him. It was strange how the memory could twist time when things were routine. You did things the same way so often, that you don't remember whether you did them or not He went to the door of the study and called out for his valet.

"Did the newspaper comes this evening, Hafley?" He hoped he didn't sound too foolish.

Hafley appeared promptly, which was one of the things that made Hafley a very prized servant.. There was a puzzled expression on the valet's long lean face. It was not a great change, but one eyebrow was arched higher than usual and the mouth had a deeper frown.

"Why, yes sir, it did. In fact, sir, I distinctly recall seeing you carry it into the study with you only a moment ago, sir. Do you recall now, sir?"

"What? Do I.. .. Oh, yes, so I did. Silly of me, I suppose. Must be getting old to ever forget such a thing. That will be all, Hafley."

"Very . . ."

Well, thought Finley, completing the phraze, but he had already turned and re-entered the study before Hafley got the last word out of his mouth. On an afterthought, Harper turned back to say something further to Hafley, but the valet had already left.

This angered Harper Finley slightly, and he had never felt any anger toward Hafley before in all the years the man had been in his employ. It was a feeling that seemed wrong to have, but still it was there. It was not unreasonable for Hafley to be gone. After all, Harper had dismissed him. Yet it angered him that the Valet had disappeared so quickly. Harper Finley called down the hall for Hafley, but he received no answer. This angered him further.

"Damnit, Hafley! Come here, man!"

But the servant did not heed his order.

"Damnit all! Where are you, Hafley? I'll have your job if you don't show yourself."

But Hafley did not show himself.

Harper Finley took a hesitant step into the dimly lighted hall. He started to call again, then thought better of it. Instead he went up the front stairs and with exaggerated casualness, peered into the various rooms. He came down the back stairs. He had just searched the entire house upstairs and not found a trace of Hafley. Even the man's clothing and personal belongings had vanished, almost as if Hafley had never existed at all.

"Quit, up and quit, and didn't even tell me. Not like Hafley at all. Must have planned it. All his things gone. Couldn't have happened on the spur of the moment. Whole thing planned," he muttered as he stomped down the steps.

He did not return to his study. It was too late to enjoy his paper, even if it hadn't disappeared. He was very upset. Every evening he had practiced the same routine. It had been this way for years. He would shower, put on clean clothing and take his newspaper into the study. Then he would mix an early nightcap, a last drink of the day, for he never drank after dinner, and while he sipped this final drink and waited for dinner to be served, he would peruse the paper and read a book. Tonight the paper was missing, his manservant was missing and his drink had been forgotten. He did not feel hungry, but he went to the table anyway and sat down at the head.

The table was not set. This was the final straw. After everything else that had gone wrong, he found the table unmade. It was too much. Harper Finley was furious. His mind began to sift through the evening's event to find a logical explanation. And he found one. It was simply a plan, a plot, by his servants to bleed more money from him. They had called a household strike to harass him into raising the staff's pay.

Well, he would nip any such idea right in the bud.

With a roar, Harper Finley jumped up from the table and stormed into the kitchen. His face was already red when he began shouting for the cook, demanding to know why the table was unset and dinner was not cooking. Then he realized the kitchen was empty.

The cook was not there. But neither were the stove nor the refrigerator nor the cupboard nor any of the utilities that had been in the kitchen.

Harper Finley was quite upset and a bit frightened. He dashed back through the house to the telephone located in the front hall. He sighed in relief to find that it was till on its stand where it belonged. He had the receiver to his ear and was about to dial before he even gave any thought about whom he should call. He set the receiver back in its cradle and turned away to think.

"Ah, I know. Braggman, I'll call Braggman. He'll know what's going on. He'll have an explanation."

But when he turned to the telephone, it was no longer there. Or was the stand or the thick telephone book that had sat next to the telephone. They were all gone. It was impossible, of course. Harper Finley turned ashen, swallowed hard, took his glasses off and cleaned them with his handkerchief. But nothing he did did any good. The telephone did not reappear. He felt for it. He touched the floor where it had been and the wall it had been in front of for many years, but he did not touch the telephone. Nervously, he backed down the hall toward the front door. He would go out into the fresh air and that might clear his head. If it didn't, he would go to a doctor, providing the whole world hadn't disappeared.

Wtihout turning to look, he felt for the doorknob.

"It's gone, too, you know?" said a deep voice from his study.

Slowly Harper Finley walked into his study. The lights were on just as they were when he last there and in its proper place. But left the room. And everything was sitting in his great easy chair was a bearded man wearing a high pointed hat decorated with quarter moons and shooting stars, a hat like those ancient magicians were always pictured wearing.

"Who are you?" asked Harper Finley.

"A reasonable question, Mr. Finley. This is your house and I am an uninvited guest here. Yes, you may ask that question."

"Then who are you?"

"Oh, don't you remember? I call myself Amazar. It may seem a foolish name to you, but it does add to the aura, doesn't it?"

There was a newspaper lying on the round table next to the magacian. Harper Finley saw it was his evening paper. The magician followed his eyes. Amazar tore the front page off the paper, ripped in into small bits and rolled the pieces into a ball in his palm. Suddenly the magician pulled his hands apart and in place of the torn paper was one large sheet. He handed this to Harper Finley.

Harper Finley read.

"Betterment Committee closes carnival. Group charges fake fortunetellers and conjurers are pickpockets and theives. Harper Finley, President of the Betterment Committee leads attack."

"I remember this," said Harper Finley.

"Yes, so do I. Tell me, Mr. Finley, don't you believe now?

Harper Finley slowly shook his head. His mouth was open and he stared at the magician in obvious horror, but he refused to agree to such a thing. It was fakery and fraud.

A long white and gray Cadillac roared over the highway that crossed the rolling hills of the countryside. A gray-haired man with a hearing-aid protruding from his left ear was driving. His plump wife sat next to him calmly studying the passing scenery.

"That's odd," she said. "Do you see that hill over there between the willow trees. It is very strange."

"What's hat, dear?"

"I thought Harper Finley lived there, but it's just an empty lot. I must have been mistaken."

"Harper Finley, you say? Do I know him?"

"Certainly. He used to be the President of the Betterment Committee."

"Ah, yes. Good man. Good man."

"Yes. I wonder what he's doing now. You never see him around any more. I wonder why." ●

The TOREADOR and THE DEMONS

THERE WAS A DROUGHT IN THE LAND! THE OLIVE TREES HAD WITHERED! THE PLOWS LAY UNUSED IN THE BLAZING SUN! SO MANUELO HAD TO LEAVE HIS FATHER'S FARM TO WORK AS A CARETAKER OF A SMALL CEMETERY...

AS MANUELO WALKED AMONG THE TOMBSTONES, BATS FLEW INTO THE EERIE WIND... BUT MANUELO HEARD ONLY THE FULL-THROATED ROAR OF SPECTATORS AROUND THE BULL RING IN FAR OFF MADRID...

HOW MANY SPANISH BOYS HAVE DREAMED THIS SAME DREAM AND DIED...STILL DREAMING IN VAIN? BUT MANUELO'S WAS A STRANGE DESTINY..
HALT! WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?
YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE YOUR MAYOR, FOOL? THIS IS A WITCH! THE COUNCIL HAS DECREED THAT SHE BE BURIED ALIVE!
MANUELO STIRRED TO PITY BY THE CRONE'S SCREAMS... AND AS THEIR EYES MET...
T-THERE ARE SKULLS IN HER EYES! AND THEY ARE TALKING TO ME!
MANUELO, SON OF PEDRO, HEAR MY THOUGHTS! DIG ME UP... DIG ME UP WHEN THE MOON IS FULL--AND IN PAYMENT, I SHALL MAKE YOU THE GREATEST TOREADOR IN ALL SPAIN!
MANUELO HAD KNOWN MUCH HUNGER! THIS WAS HIS CHANCE FOR GLORY.. RICHES! WHEN THE MOON WAS FULL...
...THE WITCH WAS DISINTERRED, AND...
OLD JUANITA... SHE LIVES BEHIND THE HILL SHE IS A WITCH, TOO! SHE REPORTED ME! KILL HER! THERE IS A SWORD IN THE PLEAT OF MY SKIRT... KILL HER WITH IT AND BRING ME HER BLOOD!
SO, MANUELO CREPT TO THE HOUSE OF OLD JUANITA...
I SENSE EVIL.. THERE IS A SHADOW AT THE WINDOW...
BEINGS OF DARKNESS, PROTECT ME!

FROM THE BLACKEST SHADOWS THEY THRONGED...THE DEMONS OF THE NIGHT SHE HAD EVILY INVOKED! AT FIRST MANUELO COWERED...
BUT THEN, HE REMEMBERED THE WITCH'S SWORD, AND SLEW THEM!
HERE--I HAVE BROUGHT YOU JUANITA'S BLOOD! DRINK!
AAHH... I FEEL THE WARM OOZE OF LIFE SPREADING THRU MY LIMBS!
DO NOT FORGET YOUR PROMISE TO MAKE A TOREADOR OF ME!
IT SHALL BE DONE!
BUT JUST THEN...
TWICE...YOU HAVE SAVED ME! FOR IF EVER A TOMBSTONE SHOULD CRUSH THESE LIMBS, I WOULD NEVER AGAIN BE ABLE TO ASSUME HUMAN FORM!

NOW... MY PROMISE! TAKE THESE GOLD PIECES, MANUELO, ENROLL IN THE BULLFIGHTER SCHOOL AT MAROCOS! I SHALL WATCH OVER YOU...
MANUELO WORKED HARD AT THE BULLFIGHTING SCHOOL, BUT HE WAS ONLY THE SECOND BEST PUPIL...
LOOK-- A LETTER FROM NOVARRO, THE PROMOTER! HE WANTS US TO SEND HIM A YOUNG TOREADOR!
WE SHALL SEND JULIO! WATCH HIM... HAVE YOU EVER SEEN SUCH GRACE, SUCH COURAGE IN ONE SO YOUNG?
At THAT MOMENT, AN OLD CRONE APPEARED AT THE PRACTICE RING...
IF JULIO DIES, THEY'LL SEND MANUELO! SO JULIO MUST DIE! BEINGS OF DARKNESS, GUIDE THE BULL!
The BULL THUNDERED TOWARD THE GRACEFUL JULIO, DRAWN AT A PERFECT ANGLE BY THE FLUTTERING RED CAPE!
BUT SUDDENLY...
B-BUT THE BULL WAS FOLLOWING THE CAPE NICELY! WHY SHOULD HE HAVE SWERVED IN SUDDENLY?...
POOR JULIO-- NOW MANUELO WILL HAVE TO GO...
YOU HAVE DONE YOUR WORK WELL, BEINGS OF DARKNESS!
And SO, MANUELO WAS APPRENTICED TO NOVARRO!
HOW'S THE NEW BOY-- THE ONE CALLED MANUELO?
A BIT CLUMSY-- BUT THE BULLS NEVER TOUCH HIM!

HAD MANUELO BEEN AN ORDINARY TOREADOR, HE WOULD HAVE DIED A HUNDRED TIMES IN THE NEXT DOZEN YEARS, BUT THE UNSEEN WITCH KEPT WATCHING OVER HIM...KEPT INTERVENING WHEN THE HORNS GOT TOO CLOSE! AND WITH THE PASSING OF EACH YEAR, MANUELO GAINED CONFIDENCE AND SKILL TILL AT LAST THE PEOPLE CAME TO ADORE HIM!

HE WAS FETED WHEREVER HE WENT! SENORITAS THREW THEMSELVES AT HIS FEET AND MANUELO'S HEAD SWELLED UP ALONG WITH HIS EGO...

Then ONE NIGHT...

THE OLD WITCH WILL PAY FOR MAKING THE GREAT MANUELO CRINGE! I WILL MEET HER AT THE CEMETERY TONIGHT... BUT NOT WITH THE BLOOD!
That NIGHT..
MANUELO! WHERE ARE YOU?
OVER HERE!
THE WITCH CAME HOBBLING EAGERLY! AND WHEN SHE WAS CLOSE ENOUGH MANUELO PUSHED THE LOOSENED TOMBSTONE WITH ALL HIS MIGHT...
SHE THOUGHT I HAD FORGOTTEN WHAT HAPPENED IN THE CEMETERY AT GUERNICA! HOW THE FALLING TOMBSTONE LEFT HER TREMBLING WITH FEAR...
IT WAS NOT LONG AFTERWARD THAT THE GREAT MANUELO HEARD OF THE BULL OF MADRID...
ALREADY THIS BULL HAS GORED FOUR PRIME BULLFIGHTERS TO DEATH!
EVERYONE FEARS HIM! THE ONLY WAY HE'LL DIE IS TO SEND HIM TO THE SLAUGHTER HOUSE!
FOOLS! THERE IS NO BULL IN ALL SPAIN THAT THE GREAT MANUELO CANNOT KILL! SEND A LETTER TO THE MADRID PROMOTER TO SAVE HIM FOR ME!
THE PROMOTER WENT WILD WITH JOY! THE BULL WAS SAVED FOR MANUELO! THE DAY OF THE FIGHT FOUND THE GRANDSTANDS FULL...
TOMAS
TOME
AFTER TODAY, SPAIN WILL BELONG TO ME!

MANUELO WHIRLED HIS CAPE WITH DEXTERITY.. BARED HIS SWORD AND SMILED AS THE GREAT BULL CHARGED!

ON TIP TOE, MANUELO WAITED, HIS BODY ARCHED, AND CLOSER THE BULL THUNDERED...CLOSER...

NONE OF THE SPECTATORS COULD EVER EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED AFTERWARD FOR...

NONE OF THEM COULD EVER UNDERSTAND WHY THE GREAT MANUELO SHOULD HAVE CRUMPLED WITH FEAR A MOMENT BEFORE THE HORNS DUG IN...

THE WITCH HAD RETURNED AFTER ALL! NOT IN HUMAN FORM... BUT SHE **HAD** RETURNED AS THE TERRIBLE BULL OF MADRID!!

AND SO ENDS THE OLD SPANISH FOLK TALE THAT TELLS HOW MANUELO RODRIGUEZ, A GUERNICAN PEASANT, MET HIS DEATH IN A MOST STRANGE AND AWESOME MANNER...

THE END

HOUSE OF BLOOD!

LATER...
FINISH UP THE GAME, DANNY-- WE'LL GET TO WORK!
STILL ANOTHER HEADLESS CORPSE HAS BEEN FOUND! THIS MAKES THE SIX VICTIM OF THE OF THE SAVAGE KILLER HAS BEEN ON A RAMPAGE
OKAY!
I GET THE WILLIES LISTENING TO THAT STUFF!
DON'T PAY ATTENTION TO IT--WE'LL BE ON EASY STREET SOON!
THE LATEST VICTIM IS A WOMAN IN HER TWENTIES! THE POLICE DRAGNET IS NOW BEING SET UP!
THE TWO YOUTHS MAKE THEIR WAY TOWARDS THE JUNKMAN'S SHACK THROUGH THE SORDID SLUMS OF THE CITY, OUT BY THE DUMPS...
AAAA! WHAT WAS THAT?
ONLY A RAT, THAT'S ALL! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
I-I'M JUMPY--ALL THAT TALK ABOUT THE BODIES GOT ON MY NERVES! MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T DO THIS!
YOU'RE TURNING CHICKEN--I GOT WAYS OF HANDLING GUYS LIKE YOU!
THIS'LL STRAIGHTEN YOU OUT!
OHH!
DANNY! COME ON! WAKE UP! I DIDN'T MEAN TO HIT YOU HARD! DANNY-- HE'S DEAD!
SO IT WAS AN ACCIDENT-- DANNY SHOULDN'T HAVE TURNED YELLOW! NOW-- I'LL HAVE ALL THE DOUGH MYSELF--I'LL COVER HIM! THEY'LL NEVER FIND HIM!

SOON, CHET ENTERS THE SHACK---
AH, THERE'S THE TRUNK! DARK IN HERE... BETTER LIGHT THE LAMP!
ANOTHER COUPLE OF SECONDS AND I'LL HAVE IT!
THERE'S ANOTHER BOX IN HERE-- THE MONEY'S IN HERE I'LL BET...
IT'S OPENING!
CRIIICK! CRIIIK!
YAAAAA!
WELL, LAD--SO YOU FOUND MY TREASURE, EH? YOU'LL MAKE A FINE SPECIMEN FOR MY COLLECTION!
NO! PLEASE! NO! NO!
Daily Dispatch
KILLER STILL AT LARGE!
SEVENTH VICTIM OF HEADSMAN FOUND
THE END

SPIRITS of DOOM
DOWN THROUGH THE AGES, MEN HAVE SEARCHED IN VAIN FOR THE LEGENDARY "FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH!" ESCAPED CONVICT GIL LANSING FOUND IT---AND THEN WISHED HE HADN'T!
CACADE
IF I'D KNOWN I'D HAVE TO GO THROUGH THESE BLASTED SWAMPS, I NEVER WOULD'VE BUSTED OUT OF PRISON! I'VE GOT TO HIDE OUT HERE!
IF ONLY I HAD THE DOUGH FOR A PLASTIC SURGEON! HMMM...MAYBE THERE'S MONEY IN THAT SEMINOLE INDIAN SHACK!
39

GET BACK UP THERE! I WANT ALL THE MONEY YOU AND YOUR FAMILY HAVE!
OOHH!
MONEY? I HAVE NO MONEY. I AM A MEDICINE MAN DEALING WITH THINGS OF THE SPIRIT!
BAH! YOU SEMINOLES ALWAYS HOARD MONEY! GIVE IT TO ME OR I'LL KILL ALL OF YOU!
AND I MEAN BUSINESS!
THE GIRL GETS IT NEXT, UNLESS--
NO! SPARE MY DAUGHTER! I--I SPOKE THE TRUTH WHEN I SAID I HAD NO MONEY---BUT I CAN GIVE YOU SOMETHING MORE PRECIOUS!
I CAN GUIDE YOU TO THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH FOR WHICH PONCE DE LEON SOUGHT IN VAIN! WHEN YOU STAND IN THE FOUNTAIN YOU GET YOUNGER AND YOUNGER AND YOU CAN STEP OUT AT ANY AGE YOU DESIRE TO BE!
THINK OF IT.... YOU CAN RELIVE YOUTH!
HMMM....SOUNDS CRAZY BUT MY APPEARANCE WOULD CHANGE AND I'LL BE ABLE TO GO BACK TO CIVILIZATION WITHOUT BEING RECOGNIZED!
OKAY--- WHERE'S THE FOUNTAIN?
I AM TOO FEEBLE TO GUIDE YOU THERE, SO I WILL SUMMON THE TRIBAL SPIRITS TO GUIDE YOU!

LOKUM! BALA NAM! TUR L'KABA!
HUH? ARE THESE CREEPS REAL?
AS THE WEIRD CHANT FADES AWAY....
DO NOT FEAR THE TRIBAL SPIRITS! I WILL ORDER THEM TO LEAD YOU TO THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH!
YEAH? WELL, I THINK THEY'RE PHONY!
I'LL TAKE YOUR DAUGHTER AS A HOSTAGE!
AND SO, THE STRANGE EXPEDITION SETS FORTH...
HOURS LATER....THE HEART OF THE SWAMPS....
BLAST THAT VINE! I'M CAUGHT IN IT!
NOW IS THE TIME TO ESCAPE FROM HIM!
SO---YOU THINK YOU'LL OUTRACE A BULLET, EH?
AIIIIEEEE! FATHER! AVENGE ME!
41

MEANWHILE...
A VISION COMES TO ME OF MY DAUGHTER'S DEATH!
SHE'S BEEN MURDERED! I CAN ORDER THE TRIBAL SPIRITS TO SLAY THE GUILTY ONE BUT I KNOW A MORE FITTING VENGEANCE!
HEAR ME, O TRIBAL SPIRITS! LEAD MY DAUGHTER'S MURDERER TO THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH! OBEY HIS EVERY WISH UNTIL I CHANGE YOUR ORDERS!
HA--THE TRIBAL SPIRITS MUST STILL BE UNDER ORDERS TO LEAD ME TO THE FOUNTAIN! THE OLD MAN CAN'T KNOW I KILLED HIS DAUGHTER!
FINALLY, IN A REMOTE PART OF THE SWAMPS....
THAT MUST BE THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH!
BUT I MUST MAKE SURE IT'S SAFE! I'LL TAKE NO CHANCES UNTIL SOMETHING ELSE GOES INTO THE FOUNTAIN! MAYBE THE SPIRITS WILL HELP ME WITH THE EXPERIMENT!
I WANT YOU TO CATCH AN ALLIGATOR AND THROW IT INTO THE FOUNTAIN! D'YOU UNDERSTAND?

A MINUTE LATER....
THEY DID IT! NOW I'LL FIND OUT WHAT EFFECT THE FOUNTAIN HAS ON LIVING CREATURES!
THE ALLIGATOR'S GETTING SMALLER--AND IT'S GETTING YOUNGER!
IT'S GONE BACK INTO THE EGG STATE! IT ISN'T A GAG!
NOW I'LL GO IN--AND BECOME YOUNG AGAIN!
HA! ALREADY I FEEL ABOUT TEN YEARS YOUNGER AND MY APPEARANCE MUST BE CHANGING, TOO! I'LL GET AROUND THE AGE OF TWENTY-FIVE AND COME BACK WHENEVER I NEED TO! I'LL HAVE ETERNAL YOUTH!
BUT BACK IN THE OLD SEMINOLE'S SHACK...
HEAR ME ONCE MORE, O TRIBAL SPIRITS! DO NOT LET MY DAUGHTER'S MURDERER OUT OF THE FOUNTAIN!
AH, I LOOK ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE NOW! NO ONE WILL EVER RECOGNIZE ME AS GIL LANSING, ESCAPED CONVICT---SO IT'S TIME TO GET OUT!

BUT AS GIL LANSING TRIES TO STEP OUT OF THE FOUNTAIN....
WHA....? THEY PUSHED ME BACK!
YOU CAN'T KEEP ME IN HERE! YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME OUT, YOU CREEPS!
I--I'M GETTING YOUNGER --- UGH! PLEASE--I'VE GOT TO GET OUT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
BUT THE TRIBAL SPIRITS ARE DEAF TO THE PLEA...
PLEASE!
PLEASE!
PLEASE!
....UNTIL FINALLY, GIL LANSING IS TOO YOUNG TO TALK....
....AND THEN THE WATERS COVER HIS FACE....AND THE OLD SEMINOLE'S VENGEANCE IS COMPLETE!
The End

IN THE FUTURE THERE WILL BE MIGRATIONS AND COLONIZATIONS ON OTHER PLANETS, BUT BASICALLY MAN'S ANCIENT SICKNESS, "GREED" WILL FOLLOW, SUCH WAS THE CASE OF SPACE COLONY, "GLEN 4"... A SMALL UNIMPORTANT COLONY THAT WAS LIKE A SMALL TOWN IN OUTER SPACE, COMPLETE WITH A POLICE FORCE! AND ALL THE PETTINESS OF CONFINED AREAS! IT WAS PERFECT FOR THE...

METAL TERROR

YOU BUILT IT, DYNE! COMMAND IT, NOW! ORDER IT OUT OF HERE!

I...I CAN'T! IT'S OUT OF CONTROL!

I'M JAC LOMBARD, SPACE SQUAD DESK 4! WE'VE CERTAINLY HAD A LOT OF WEIRD EXPERIENCES, IN OUR FOUR YEARS OF POLICE WORK! THERE WAS, FOR INSTANCE, THAT AFFAIR I CALL "THE CASE OF THE METAL MURDERER"!

IT BEGAN A COUPLE OF WEEKS BEFORE WE WERE CALLED IN! ON THE NIGHT OF MAY 10TH, IN THE LITTLE COLONY OF GLEN 4...

THE WOMAN'S HUSBAND HEARD HER SCREAMS AND CAME RUNNING FROM THE HOUSE...
MARTHA! MARTHA!
UNDAMAGED BY THE RAYGUN, THE MONSTROUS MECHANICAL THING STALKED AWAY! AN HOUR LATER THE WHOLE TOWN KNEW THAT NO ONE WAS SAFE...
IT'S RUNNING AMOK... NOBODY CAN STOP IT!
GLEN 4 WAS TERRORIZED... IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE...
CAPTAIN GREGG, IF YOUR POLICE CAN'T DO SOMETHING OUR GLEN 4 WILL BE RUINED!
WE'VE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE...
JAKE KELLAR, WHOSE AUTO-SPACE REPAIR SHOP WAS THE LARGEST IN GLEN 4 HAD A SUGGESTION...
I THINK WE OUGHT TO GO SEE EMIL DYNE AT HIS FACTORY!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND KELLAR!
DOMESTIC-SERVICE ROBOTS WERE BUILT IN THE BIG DYNE FACTORY...
DYNE ADVERTISES THAT HIS MACHINES CANNOT GO AMOK! BUT MAYBE THIS ONE IS TAKING ORDERS BY REMOTE CONTROL!
A FEW DAYS LATER, AT THE TRAINING GROUND OF THE DYNE FACTORY...
RIGHT ARM--UP! HOLD IT!

MAYOR GREEN'S INTERVIEW WITH THE FAMOUS ROBOT MANUFACTURER YIELDED NOTHING...
YOU'RE BLAMING ME? THAT ROBOT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MINE!
IT'S RUINING OUR TOWN, I TELL YOU!
THIS ROBOT COULD BE CONTROLLED BY REMOTE CONTROL! IF THAT'S WHAT'S HAPPENING... WELL YOU INVENTED THE THINGS!
WHAT?
ARE YOU INSINUATING THAT I'M MAKING THIS ROBOT TERRORIZING THE TOWN? WHAT ABOUT MY BUSINESS? ALL THIS PUBLICITY... PEOPLE ARE AFRAID TO BUY MY ROBOTS! I'LL BE WIPED OUT!
BYNE ROBOT WORKS
BUT ANOTHER WEEK PASSED, AND STILL THE BANDIT ROBOT ROMPED UNCHECKED THROUGH THE TINY SPACE COLONY...
THE BANDIT ROBOT
THEN ONE NIGHT OUR SPACE SQUAD CHIEF SENT FOR BOB TRANT AND ME...
TWO S.S. MEN ARE ORDERED TO GLEN 4... THAT ROBOT BUSINESS!
THAT MEANS US, I SUPPOSE!
REPORT TO CAPTAIN GREGG OF THE GLEN 4 POLICE... I'D HAVE SENT YOU UP SECRETLY, OF COURSE, BUT...
THE SPACE SQUAD BY TRADITION ALWAYS WORK IN SECRET...
SEE CAPT'N GREGG... LATER, TELL HIM YOU'RE STUMPED AND ARE GOING HOME-- THEN PROWL ALL YOU LIKE!
RIGHT!

THAT EVENING WE ROCKETED TO GLEN 4... ON THE WAY WE STUDIED THE CASE...
MAYBE THAT FELLOW JAKE KELLAR IS RIGHT, BOB! IT'S POSSIBLE EMIL DYNE KNOWS MORE ABOUT THIS THAN HE'LL ADMIT!
COULD BE JAC! BUT I DON'T SEE HIS MOTIVE!
ON ARRIVING WE DECIDED NOT TO REPORT TO THE POLICE UNTIL THE NEXT DAY! WE HID OUR SHIP NEAR THE DYNE FACTORY AND...
LET'S TRY AND GET INSIDE!
WE'D BETTER WATCH OUT THAT SOMEBODY DOESN'T TAKE A POTSHOT AT US!
GUESS THIS IS THE SHIPPING ROOM!
YEAH! SEEMS TO BE!
SUDDENLY...
LOOK! SOMETHING'S MOVING OVER THERE! A ROBOT!
NO! IT'S HUMAN! YOU GET HIM FROM THE OTHER SIDE!
WELL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE?
I-I'M ANITA DYNE! HOW DARE YOU BREAK IN HERE?
SHE'S DYNE'S DAUGHTER!
WE TOLD HER WE WERE FRIENDS OF HER FATHER'S... THAT HE HAD SUMMONED US SECRETLY! SHE ACTED PECULIAR...
FATHER'S AWAY... ON BUSINESS! I... I DON'T KNOW WHEN HE'LL BE BACK! GO AWAY... KEEP OUT OF THIS!

THEN ACROSS THE ROOM THERE WAS ANOTHER MOVING FIGURE... NOT HUMAN THIS TIME...
LOOK! THERE IT IS! THE GLEN 4 ROGUE ROBOT!
IF I CAN GET ITS CHEST-FUSE OUT... DISCONNECT IT?
BOB, KEEP AWAY! DON'T LET IT GET HOLD OF YOU!
MY SHOTS WERE FUTILE AGAINST THE MACHINE! I COULD ONLY STAND NUMBED WITH HORROR, WHILE...
ARGGH! IT'S CRUSHING ME!
AND IN ANOTHER INSTANT...
CRASH!
YOU OKAY? FOR A MINUTE, I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO BE CRUSHED!
I-I'M ALL RIGHT, I GUESS! UGH!
ANITA DYNE ACTED QUEERER THAN EVER...
OH, PLEASE GO! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
WELL... IF YOU SAY SO, MISS DYNE!
WE LEFT AT HER INSISTANCE... BUT WE DIDN'T GO FAR...
THAT GIRL IS UP TO SOMETHING!
WE'LL WAIT AND SEE! NOW THAT SHE THINKS WE'VE GONE!
DYNE ROBOTWORK
49

WE DIDN'T HAVE TO WAIT LONG!
YEAH!
SHE'S CARRYING SOMETHING! LOOKS PECULIAR TO ME!
HOLD IT! MISS DYNE WHAT'S IN THAT PACKAGE?
AT FIRST SHE WAS SULLEN, BUT SHE BROKE DOWN...
FATHER WAS ABDUCTED! I'M TO BRING A HUNDRED THOUSAND PLATINUM DOLLARS! THE RANSOM NOTE WARNED ME IF I TOLD THE POLICE, FATHER WOULD BE KILLED!
INSTEAD OF BEING THE CRIMINAL, IT SEEMED THAT DYNE WAS THE VICTIM... WE HID CLOSE TO ANITA'S MEETING PLACE...
LOOK! THE BANDIT ROBOT!
THAT KID HAD GUTS! SHE FLUNG THE PACKAGE AT THE GRUESOME MACHINE, AND SOON...
IT'S COME TO COLLECT THE MONEY FOR ITS MASTER! I'LL...
DON'T LET IT SEE US! WE'LL FOLLOW IT!
A HALF HOUR LATER...
THERE IT GOES INTO JAKE KELLAR'S MACHINE SHOP!
MAYBE IT'S GOT DYNE IMPRISONED IN THERE!
JAKE KELLAR'S MACHINE SHOP
AND INSIDE...
DYNE! CAN'T YOU CONTROL IT? ORDER IT OUT OF HERE!
THERE IT IS!
I... I CAN'T! IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK!
CONTINUED ON BACK COVER
50

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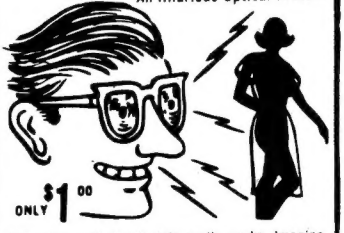

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THE THING TURNED ON US WITH AMAZING SPEED! IT'S CLAW-LIKE HANDS YANKED US FROM THE GROUND...
MIRACULOUSLY I WRIGGLED FREE! AND AS SOON AS I HIT THE FLOOR, I MADE A DESPERATE LUNGE FOR ITS FEET... FORTUNATELY, IT WAS TOP HEAVY AND LOST BALANCE!
GOT IT!
AS THE STEEL MONSTER HIT THE GROUND BOB AND I WERE UPON IT...
TRY AND SMASH IT, JAC!
IT'S DISCONNECTED, I'VE GOT THE MAIN FUSE OUT!
DISCONNECTED? IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN AN INERT PIECE OF MACHINERY, BUT IT WASN'T! IT WRITHED, QUIVERED... I YANKED OPEN THE HINGED PLATE ON ITS CHEST...
LOOK! JAKE KELLAR'S INSIDE! THE THING'S NOT A ROBOT AT ALL!
KELLAR! THE EXPERT MECHANIC! WE'VE GOT HIM! OPEN THIS TIN CAN!
A MERE SHELL OF INGENIOUS MACHINERY, WITH STEEL MUSCLES...
YOU TERRORIZED GLEN 4 SO YOU COULD BUY PROPERTY FOR ALMOST NOTHING!
BUT YOU NEEDED CASH! SO YOU ABDUCTED DYNE TO GET RANSOM MONEY!
AFTER HE GOT THE RANSOM MONEY FROM YOU, HE WAS GOING TO KILL ME, PUT MY BODY INTO THE ROBOT! THEY'D HAVE THOUGHT I WAS JUST AN INSANE OLD INVENTOR, FINALLY KILLING MYSELF!
WELL, NOW KELLAR WILL PAY FOR HIS REIGN OF TERROR-- WITH HIS OWN LIFE!
The End